

# Oxymoron, Concrete Jungle

In the shadow of the concrete giants  
Got to live there from day to day  
Grey cold houses have been there for too long  
Hear the voices of the kids'sad song

[Chorus:]  
In our city grows a bomb

In this wasteland they've bred a new age  
Crammed together like rats in a cage  
They've built a time bomb that is running fast  
Use their fucking coconcrete to plug up their arses

It's the place where you're at home  
Have grown and where you roam  
Hell, how you hate this town  
- this Concrete jungle

Got nowhere else to go  
Looks like this anyhow  
Has transformed in a ghetto  
- this concrete jungle

The streets look desolate  
And decay has set in there yet  
Oh what a dreary sight  
- this concrete jungle

Their dreams of progress  
But the empty shells remained  
Where the now lodge our kind  
- this concrete jungle

It's a wastland of our days  
Where crime and aggro rise  
That's a fact they face  
- this concrete jungle